ADULT READERS

VENUS COMICS™
No. 19
JULY 1996
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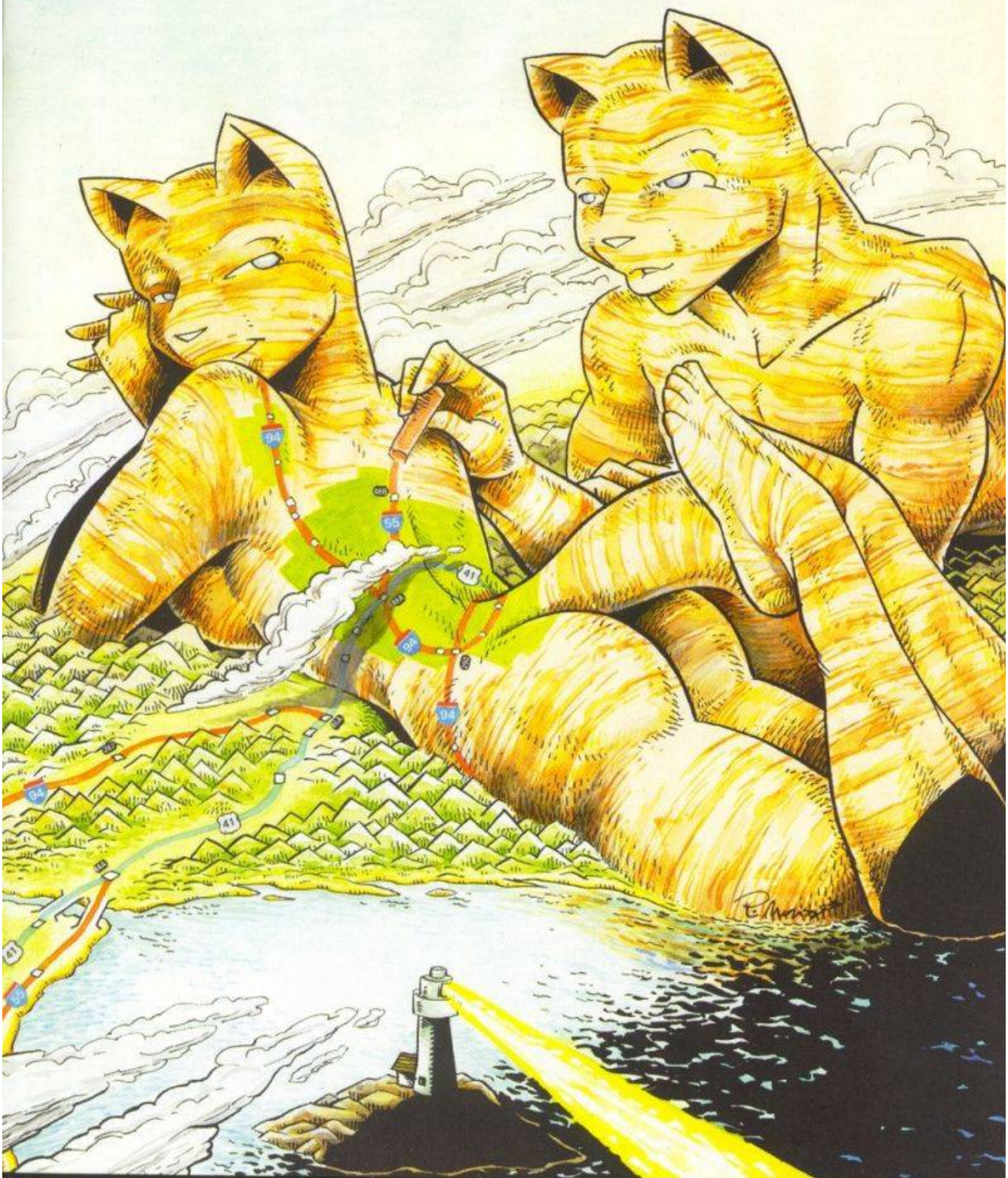
GENUS™



GENUS

NUMBER 19 VOLUME 1 JULY 1996

NOT FOR SALE TO MINORS!

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COG & SPROCKET

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'SIGH'
SUCH A WASTE...
BLA MU BE
WHAT. ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

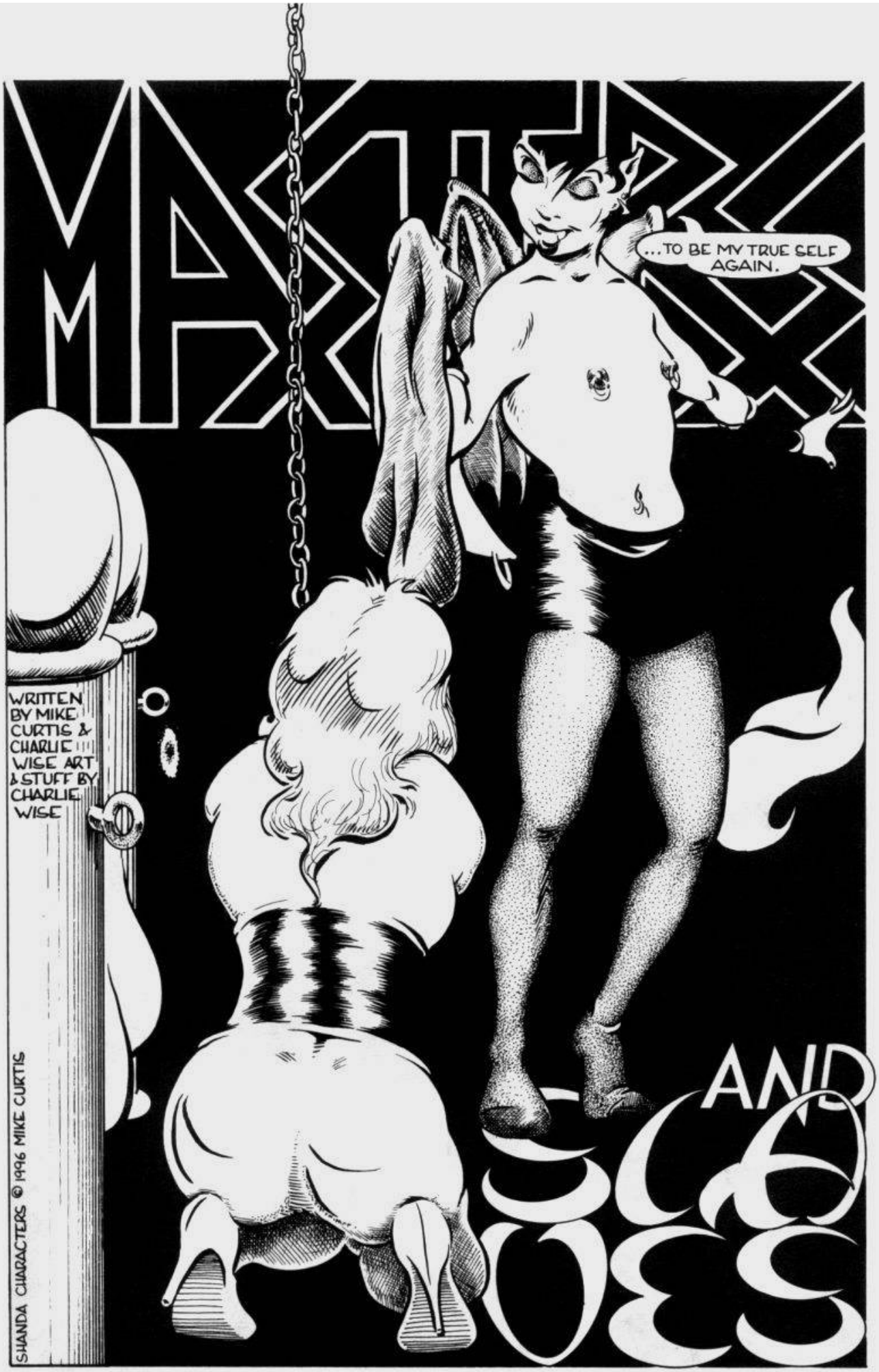
NOW SUGAH, Y'ALL STOP YER GROVELLIN'.
IF I WARN'T A SPORTIN' YOUR SISTER'S BRAND I MIGHT BE TEMPTED
RING!!

I GOT IT!

HEY CUTIE... NEW IN TOWN?
HELLO?
OH YES, MISTRESS!
THIRTY MINUTES, UH-HUH...
THE BLUE ONE...

SOON...
OH MAN, WHAT A DAY.
I AM, LIKE, SOOOOO READY TO PLAY...

DAMMIT HEATHER! THE WAY SHE MAKES YOU PARADE AROUND IN...
AND I'M... AND SHE'S...
LET'S GO TO MY ROOM! RIGHT NOW!
WHUL, I DO DECLAYAH, CARLOS HONEY...
Y'AWL GONNA TURN THIS'ERE COWGIRL'S HAID WITH ALL YER FANCY TALK!


MASTER
...TO BE MY TRUE SELF AGAIN.
WRITTEN BY MIKE CURTIS & CHARLIE WISE ART & STUFF BY CHARLIE WISE
AND
SHANDA CHARACTERS © 1996 MIKE CURTIS

PLEASE MISTRES, UNCHAIN YOUR SERVANT SO THAT SHE
SUCH AN IMPATIENT SLAVE SHE IS.

HER WANTS
SPANK!
CORRECTION. YES HER DOES.
THIS I GOTTA SEE.

SMAK!
OOH!

SPANK!
OH HERS SUCH A BAD GIRL SLAVE HER IS!
OH! YES MISTRESS!

SPANK
SMAK
PAP
SMAP
SMACK
AH!
OOH!
OH!
DAMN.

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
THUMP
GEENYAAA-
HAAAA!!!
THUMP

OHHHHHHHHHHHHHH.....
HEATHER LOVES SERVING HER MISTRESS, MISTRESS.
OH HO, YES HER REALLY REALLY DOES, I KNOW.
DAMN!

'SIGH' SO NEAR, AND YET SO-
OUCH.
PSSTT- MISTRESS HAS A TERRIF IDEA.

MISTRESS! WHAT'RE YOU-
SHH.

NOW, MISTRESS WANTS HER HEATHER TO KNEEL RIGHT-
-HERE.

WE'RE GONNA PUT ON SUCH A SHOW FOR MY POOR FRUSTRATED BROTHER!

EWW.

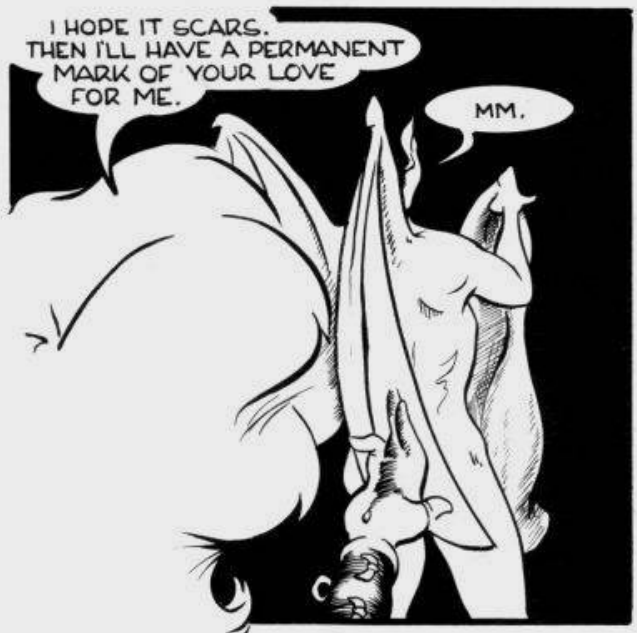
EW-OOP?

OIL UP MY RIGHT HORN AND--PUT IT WHERE?
WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY, MISTRESS?
OOH... HEATHER, YESSS.
AHH AHH AHHHHH
SLOWLY MY SLAVE
OH YEAH, HEATHER...
OH SLAVE, THAT FEELS SO GOOD...
THAT EXCITES HER NAUGHTY BAD SLAVE TOOoooHHH YES IT DOES.
MMMMMM...
MORE.
OH YEAH.
HEATHER.
GIVE IT TO HER
DEEPERRR...
DEEPER HEATHER.
MISTRESS WANTS IT ALL.

YESSSSSSSSNNNOWW
NNMOOAH
HHHAAA
AAAAA
YAHAGH!

WOOOBEEDOO.
MY HORNS ARE TINGLING.
WOWZA.
YOU NIPPED ME.
HEAT OF PASSION.

OH MISSTRESS!
I LOVE YOU!
YES. YES HER DOES.


I HOPE IT SCARS. THEN I'LL HAVE A PERMANENT MARK OF YOUR LOVE FOR ME.
MM.

THE FOLLOWING EVENING...
OKAY HEATHER. ONE PINK LADY, TWO BENDY STRAWS, AND AN UMBRELLA.
THANKS MARINA.
SO... WHERE'S YOUR BOSS LADY?
SHE'S PICKING ME UP IN AN HOUR.
OH, EXCUSE ME A SEC.
SURELY, GIRL.
OKAY TERRI, ONE GINGER ALE, TWO CHERRIES, AN ONION, AND-
-AND AN ANCHOVY.
PARDON ME, ARE YOU- ARE YOU TERRI SNOW?
YES...
YES I AM.
TO BE CONTINUED.

DIX THE ELECTRIC CAT 'IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK' #1 ANN'S 440

THE MINK AS A
HEALER?
©1996 BY KJARTAN
WHO WILL WRITE AND DRAW UNTIL HE'S DEAD, SO NYAAH!
WELL ....
- IF I'M GOING TO PLAY HEALER OF THE SICK, THE CHILDREN'S BURN WARD WOULD SEEM TO BE THE PLACE TO START....
MERCY GENERAL HOSPITAL
DO NOT BLOCK ENTRANCE
CAN I HELP YOU, MA'M...?
THERE'S NOBODY HERE. YOU CAN'T SEE ANYONE.
THAT'S WEIRD....
- WHY AM I THINKING OUT LOUD THAT THERE'S NOBODY HERE WHEN THERE'S NOBODY HERE...?

THIS ONE LOOKS THE WORST OFF - MIGHT AS WELL START HERE.
GOODESS, I HOPE I CAN DO THIS...
...LARRY?
- WAKE UP.
UH? WHO'S THERE?
I'M A HEALER. I'M GOING TO HEAL YOUR BURNS. BUT I CAN ONLY DO IT IF YOU WORK WITH ME - IF YOU BELIEVE IN ME.
ARE YOU AN ANGEL?
...OF A KIND. DO YOU BELIEVE IN ANGELS?
YES! I BELIEVE! I BELIEVE! ARE YOU REALLY GONNA FIX ME??
YUP. NOW, I WANT YOU TO RELAX. I'M GOING TO PEEL OFF YOUR BANDAGES AND PUT YOUR ARM IN THIS NUTRIENT BATH.
OOHHH..
2

SSSSHP
BRUPB
BLOP
BLOOP
PLOP
OOOOH! IT ITCHES!
THAT'S THE NERVE ENDINGS GROWING BACK. IT'S BOUND TO ITCH A LITTLE.
YOU MUSN'T SCRATCH!! THE NEW SKIN IS VERY DELICATE - YOU GOTTA GIVE IT TIME TO SETTLE!
O-OKAY, I'LL TRY...
NOW YOUR FACE, EH?
WILL-WILL I GET MY EYES BACK?
I'LL TRY...
3

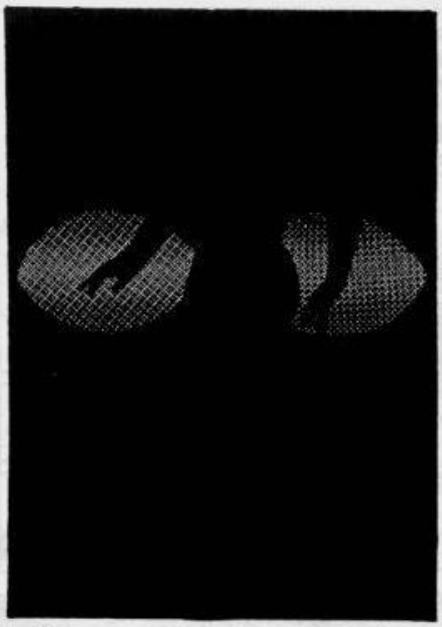
... AND EVERY ERG OF POWER I'VE GOT!

GHASP!

FLOP!

CREAK

CLATR



CAN YOU SEE ME?

YES! I CAN SEE AGAIN! YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ME! WOW!

DON'T SCRATCH!
OH! RIGHT! I WON'T!

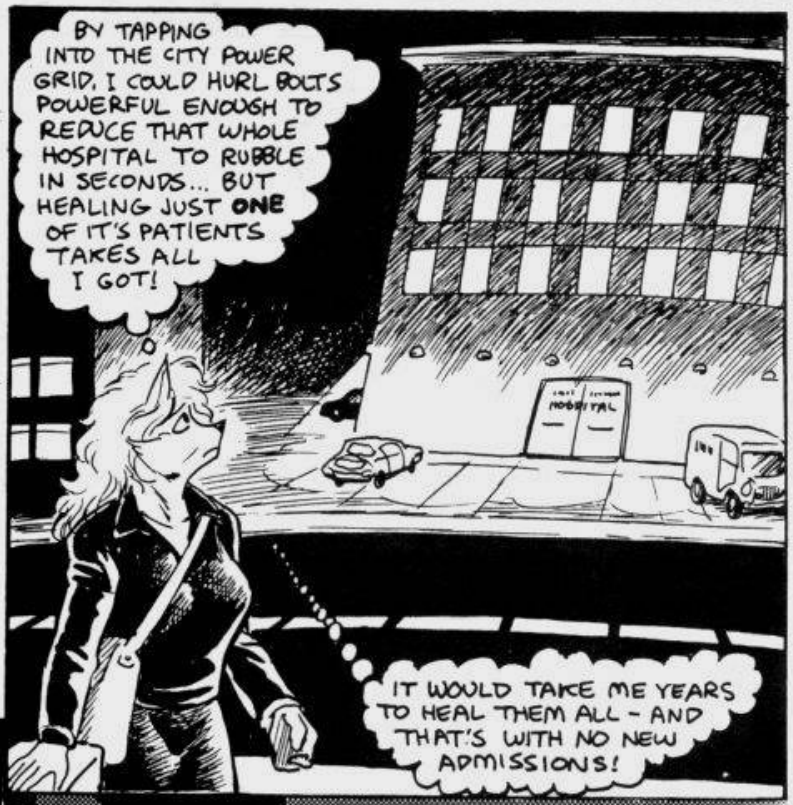
WOW... YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL! ARE YOU REALLY AN ANGEL? WHEN WILL THE ITCHING STOP? WOW!

THE ITCHING SHOULD STOP IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, ONCE THE NEW CELLS HAVE "SETTLED IN" YOU...
WOW- MY ARM LOOKS SO WEIRD!
IT'S ALL NAKED AN' PINK!

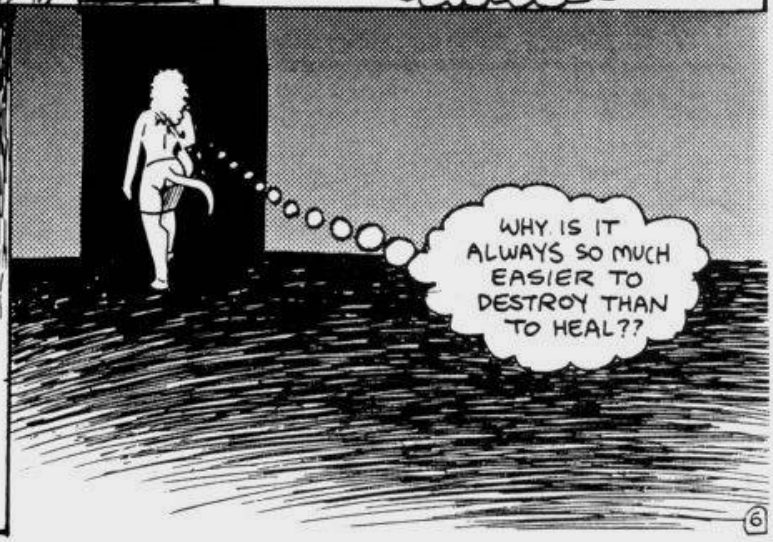
YOUR FUR SHOULD GROW BACK OVER TIME. AS LONG AS YOU DON'T SCRATCH YOUR NEW SKIN OFF, YOU SHOULD BE ALL BACK TO NORMAL IN A WEEK OR TWO.
WOW... OKAY! I PROMISE I WON'T SCRATCH!

GOOD. WELL, I GOTTA GO NOW AND DO MORE ANGEL STUFF. YOU BE A GOOD BOY NOW, OKAY? DON'T WASTE THE NEW LIFE I GAVE YOU.
I WON'T! THANKYOU! OH THANKYOU THANKYOUTHANK YOU! SAY HI TO GOD FOR ME!

GODS, THAT WAS **EXHAUSTING!** I'M GONNA STUMBLE HOME AND SLEEP FOR TWO DAYS!


BY TAPPING INTO THE CITY POWER GRID, I COULD HURL BOLTS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO REDUCE THAT WHOLE HOSPITAL TO RUBBLE IN SECONDS... BUT HEALING JUST **ONE** OF IT'S PATIENTS TAKES ALL I GOT!
IT WOULD TAKE ME YEARS TO HEAL THEM ALL - AND THAT'S WITH NO NEW ADMISSIONS!

SO MUCH FOR BEING A WHOLESALE HEALER, THEN. THIS WILL HAVE TO STAY STRICTLY AN OCCASIONAL THING...


WHY IS IT ALWAYS SO MUCH EASIER TO DESTROY THAN TO HEAL??

THE MINK'S "MIRACLE" ATTRACTS A LOT OF ATTENTION...

AN ANGEL CURED YOU??

YEAH! SHE HAD LONG GOLDEN HAIR, AN' REALLY BIG BOOBIES!

THE PARENTS ARE ON THEIR WAY?

YES.

HIS EYEBALLS HAVE REGENERATED OVERNIGHT! IT'S MEDICALLY IMPOSSIBLE!

AN ANGEL WITH BIG TITS?

A HEAVENLY BODY!

BOBBY, YOU'RE IN THE BED NEXT TO LARRY'S - DID YOU SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING STRANGE LAST NIGHT?

NO, I WAS ASLEEP. I GOTTA TAKE PILLS SO I CAN SLEEP, SO I DON'T WAKE UP EASY.

I WISH I'D BEEN AWAKE. I WISH I COULD HAVE SEEN THE ANGEL!

ME TOO, BOBSTER- ME TOO!

SHE CURED LARRY, BUT SHE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING FOR ME. SHE MUSTA THOUGHT I DIN'T DESERVE TO BE CURED.

WHAT DID I DO THAT WAS SO BAD??

WOULD THAT IT WERE THE END

If you can't be good...
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT...
...YOU SUMMONED ME TO THIS DIMENSION JUST SO YOU COULD HAVE SEX WITH ME???
WELL... ACTUALLY I WAS JUST GOING TO ASK YOU FOR WEALTH AND POWER...
Story & Art by Kurt Wilcken
©1996 KUR WILCKEN

...BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I SAW HOW HUNG YOU ARE! YOWSERS!

BESIDES, I GET THREE WISHES, RIGHT? I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A LITTLE PLEASURE BEFORE WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!

I'M A DEMON DAMMIT!
I HAVE POWERS BEYOND YOUR COMPREHENSION!
Oooh, I HOPE SO!

WELL, I WON'T DO IT!
YOU'D BETTER...

BY ASH-KHASH AND B'GHASH I CONJURE THEE...
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT!

SHEESH! I HOPE THE GUYS BACK IN THE PIT DON'T HEAR ABOUT THIS!
JUST TELL THEM YOU WERE CORRUPTING ME!
OH, RIGHT. LIKE WE HAVE ANY DOUBTS ABOUT YOUR VIRTUE!

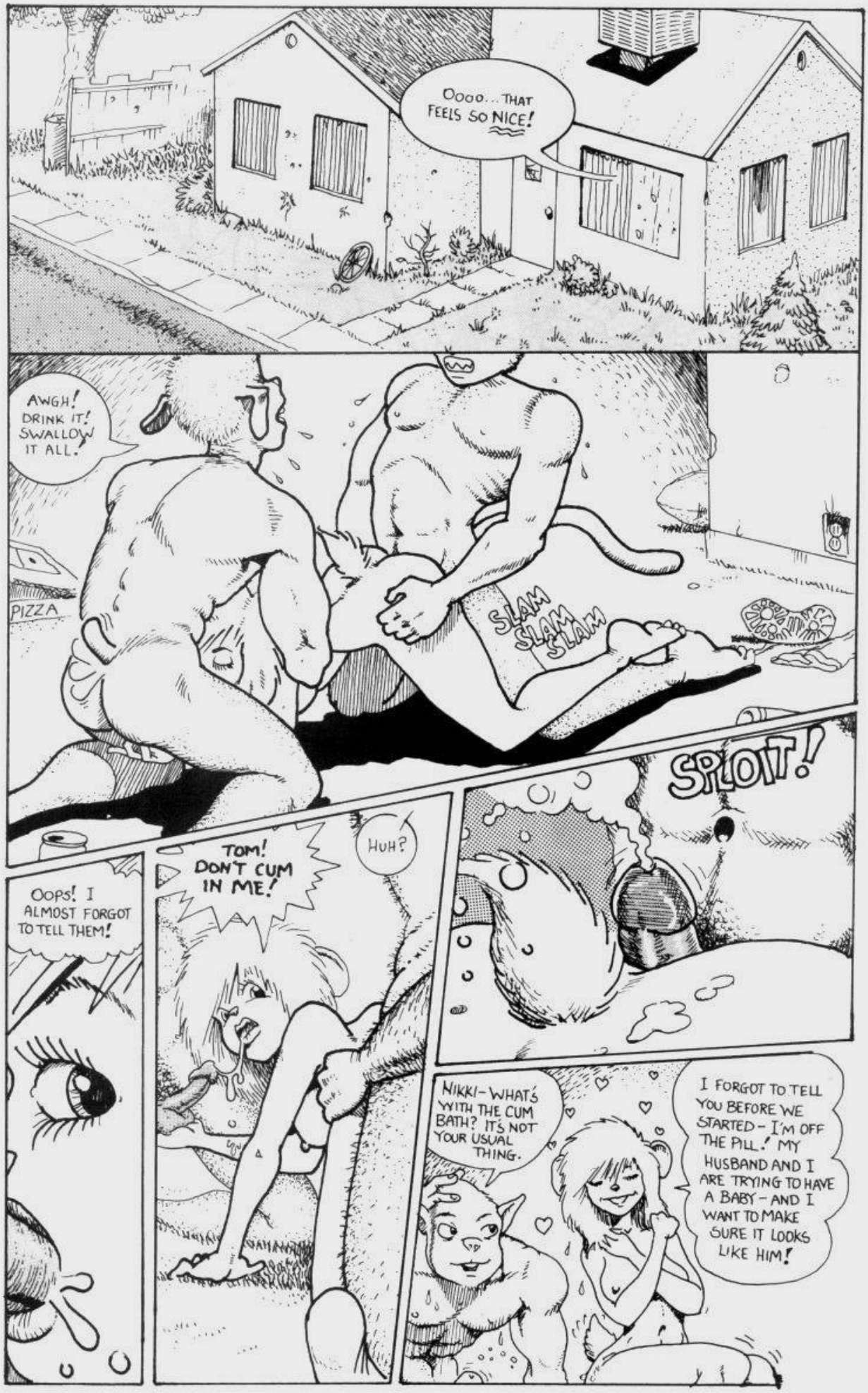
OH, WAIT JUST A MOMENT!
I ALMOST FORGOT!
?

WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO WEAR A RUBBER?
OF COURSE!

DO YOU THINK I'M STUPID? I'M NOT ABOUT TO GET KNOCKED UP WITH SOME HELL SPAWN!

BESIDES, CONSIDERING WHERE YOU COME FROM, WHO KNOWS WHAT DISEASES YOU'VE PICKED UP!
OH ALL RIGHT! HAVE IT YOU WAY!

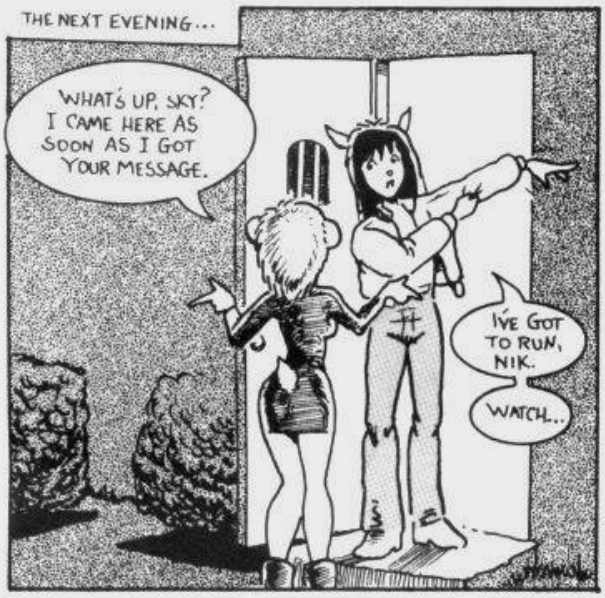
DAMN!
... IT'S JUST THAT THE SMELL OF BURNING LATEX NEVER DOES ANYTHING FOR ME!
fin!

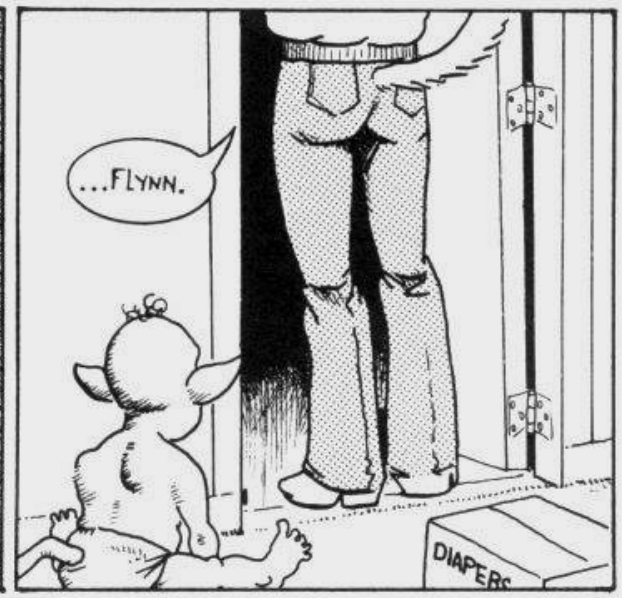

OOOO... THAT FEELS SO NICE!
AWGH! DRINK IT! SWALLOW IT ALL.
PIZZA
SLAM SLAM SLAM
SPLOT!
OOPS! I ALMOST FORGOT TO TELL THEM!
TOM! DON'T CUM IN ME!
HUH?
NIKKI - WHAT'S WITH THE CUM BATH? IT'S NOT YOUR USUAL THING.
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU BEFORE WE STARTED - I'M OFF THE PILL! MY HUSBAND AND I ARE TRYING TO HAVE A BABY - AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE IT LOOKS LIKE HIM!

COLLARS & CUFFS IN THE STORK BRIEF
THAT'S GREAT! CONGRATULATIONS!
AW, GEE... YOU GUYS ARE SO SWEET!
FRIZBY
YOU'LL BE A GREAT MOTHER, NIKKI!
By Lane & Clark
GO ON, NIKKI, DEAR. TELL HER.
IT'S SO EMBARRASSING!
WHAT?
GO ON, NIKKI, TELL SKYLER!
IT'S A LITTLE EMBARRASING!
WHAT?
ANTON AND I HAVE DECIDED TO HAVE A BABY!!
ULP!
WE THINK IT'S TIME TO START A FAMILY.
IT'LL BE A DREAM!
A NIGHTMARE!
UH, WHEN DID THIS COME UP?

I'M HOPING THAT HAVING A LITTLE ONE WILL CONVINCE NIKKI QUIT THE SHERIFFS.
I SEE.
THE NEXT DAY...
IT'LL BE SO NEAT! I'LL DRESS HER UP AND I'LL GET HER A PONY AND A DOLL HOUSE AND A..
KIDS ARE GREAT. BUT THEY ARE A HUGE RESPONSIBILITY.
WHAT IF YOU HAVE A BOY?
WE'LL KEEP TRYING. I WANT A LITTLE GIRL!
SHE SEEMS HAPPIER THAN USUAL — IF THAT'S POSSIBLE.
SHE'S HIGH ON BEING A MOMMY.
YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY FOR HER. GOD — MAYBE SHE'LL EVEN QUIT THE DEPARTMENT!!
SO... DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HANDLE BEING A MOM?
SURE! I USED TO PLAY WITH DOLLS ALL THE TIME AND I'VE HAD PETS...
WAIT A SECOND!
YOU DON'T THINK I'LL MAKE A GOOD MOMMY!!
NIK...
I'M A NORMAL WOMAN! BEING A MOM IS NATURAL!
I JUST MEANT THAT YOU'RE YOUNG. YOU'LL HAVE TIME. NO NEED TO HURRY.
OH! THAT'S WHAT YOU MEAN! WELL, ANTON IS WILLING, AND IT WOULD BE FUN TO HAVE A LITTLE ONE OF MY OWN.
SURE, NIK.
I'M THINKING THAT 'SKYLER' IS A CUTE NAME FOR A GIRL OR A BOY! SEE YA!
TAKE CARE, NIK.
THIS ISN'T A GOOD THING.
VROOOM!!
COLLARS

I CAN'T MAKE THE CONCERT THIS WEEKEND, SKY. I HAVE TO BABYSIT MY COUSIN.
OH? I UNDERSTAND, CARMEN.
BURGER
IS SOMETHING WRONG, SKY?
IT'S NIKKI. SHE WANTS TO HAVE A BABY.
COOL!
NO, MAJOR UNCOOL! NIKKI IS THE MOST SELFISH, HEDONISTIC, SCATTERBRAINED SEX POT THAT HAS EVER LIVED.
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? SHE'S YOUR FRIEND.
THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I CAN SAY THAT. NIKKI'S ALWAYS GOING TO BE TROUBLE. SURE, SHE'S GOT A HEART OF GOLD, BUT SHE CAN'T BE TRUSTED TO RAISE A KID. SHE'LL JUST TURN THAT LITTLE ONE INTO ANOTHER NIKKI.
KIDS ARE A RESPONSIBILITY. FLYNN IS FOURTEEN MONTHS OLD AND I CAN'T TAKE MY EYES OFF HIM. I KNOW, AFTER AN HOUR OF HIM...
...I'M GLAD I'M GAY.
CARMEN, REMIND ME TO BUY YOU SOMETHING NICE! YOU MAY HAVE SOLVED NIKKI'S PROBLEM!

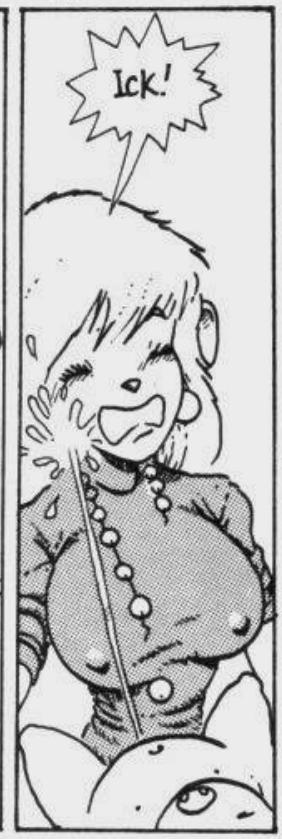

THE NEXT EVENING...
WHAT'S UP, SKY? I CAME HERE AS SOON AS I GOT YOUR MESSAGE.
I'VE GOT TO RUN, NIK.
WATCH...


...FLYNN.
DIAPERS

HOW CUTE!
I CAN HANDLE THIS!
Coo!
SLAM

HEY! BE COOL! ARE YOU HUNGRY?
NO WAY!!
WAH!

I FEEL SO DOMESTIC!!
BLEACH


Ick!

IS IT SAFE TO LEAVE FYNN WITH MRS. COLLARS?
NIKKI LIKES KIDS AND SHE HAS MY PAGER NUMBER.
COOL! HEY- YOU SAID TO REMIND YOU TO BUY ME SOMETHING. HOW ABOUT...?
4 SALE
THINK AGAIN, ANGEL!

MAYBE SOME MUSIC WILL RELAX US.

Goo!

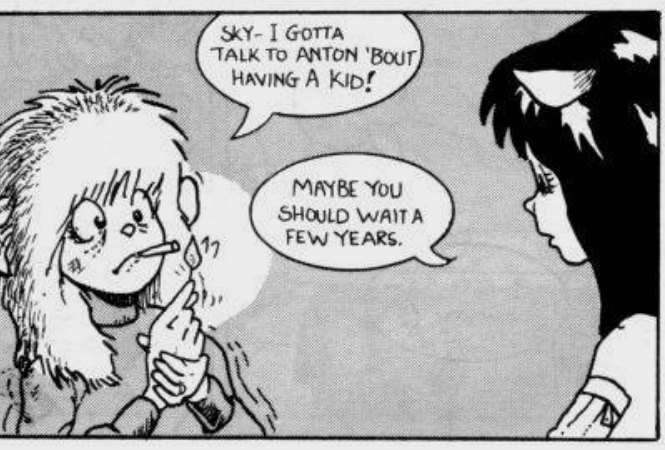
HUH?
THESE ARE WEIRD CDs..

YUCK! I GUESS WE SCARED THE POOP OUT OF EACH OTHER!
WAHHHH!

I THINK I'M GOING TO PASS OUT.

HOW MUCH LONGER D'YA THINK?
LET'S SEE – IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO HOURS. RIGHT ABOUT...
LEATHER
...NOW.
BEEP!
BEEP!
BEEP!

BACK HOME...
TAKE HIM! HE'S A POD CHILD! HE'S NOT HUMAN!
WHY, NIKKI – HE'S JUST A BABY!


SKY- I GOTTA TALK TO ANTON 'BOUT HAVING A KID!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD WAIT A FEW YEARS.

CONTACT LANE & CLARK AT SGTKLARK@AOL.COM

END